

all day, and you were away. I am
ashamed to ~~depend~~ so much upon
circumstances for my happiness; but
when the great-circumstance is a dear
good man like unto yourself, don't
you think I am a little bit excusable?

I know your answer for that question
already. — Mr. Rob. and I have had a merry
struggle, I wanted to foot on his drawers
but he crept under the bed, laid him-
self down and told me he was "teefy".

I finally pulled him out laughing
heartily. He and Frank are looking at
the snow now, of course the letter needs
some attention with regard to certain
buttons around his waist. Sella is man-
ufacturing ^{or repairing} a splendid apron out of an
old ^{red} de-laine dress; Mary put pockets on
it last night and I put on white
strings, the gathering has broken out today.

Uncle John has been very sick with headache
this week, and Aunt Ann has stop't giving
him coffee, he says the "abergorin" (is that
the way?) has shut down on him; and
threatens to get "andy" to make him some
she however feels sure that his coffee won't

Dayton O. March 7th. 1861

Dear Husband,

While waiting for Sella
to go to sleep I will write some few things
which may be forgotten if deferred till
tomorrow. — First, I met Mr. James Harris
this morning, who asked me to mention to
you that his son Charles is anxious to get
the mail agency between Cleveland and Buffalo
and he thought that you might be able
to do something for him; I believe he has
spoken to Eliza, as I heard he was down there
last evening. — There is Mary, and Sella
is asleep so I will go down stairs and finish
tomorrow, after I have got a letter from you
I hope.

Saturday March 7th. — I have just received
your letter, my Dearest, and think from
the date, that it ought to have come yes-
terday. I am sorry now that I did not
write yesterday, as you must now wait some
time for an answer. My letter will contin-

but little even though delayed so long
for in truth I feel but little spirit
for writing. A fit of headache accom-
panied by a spell of "Blues" attacked
me Wednesday and has scarcely yet left
me. — First I cracked one of my
gas shades; ^{then} had some trouble with the
children (Frank cut out all the button-holes in
one of Robby's dresses, besides other mischief.)
Sella added her share; I acquitted
myself as well as could be expected,
but still it troubled me not a little.

Above all I wanted to see you; it
does seem very far, when farther than
a day's journey; so long before we can
hear from each other.

Well, well! Is this not a delightful
frame of mind to live in? I don't
know but I feel better already for having
told you; just as your hand laid
on my hot forehead always soothes me
so I ~~would~~ ^{try to} imagine it has come to me
since reading your last kind lines, for
which I have been looking a day or two
so anxiously.

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sweet, and refuses to be frightened.

Mother is quite disappointed by the
weather today as she expected to remove
some shrubs from her own and our yards
to her new place (Plantation I came near
saying) — Plantation reminds me
of the South, and in connection with
that, "Littell's Living Age". Have you
noticed some articles lately in which
the feelings of the secessionists are
very kindly cared for? I had not
till Lib told me to look for them.
I did not see ^{look for} ~~then~~ these particular
ones but found some very affecting
poetry in the last one, which quite con-
vinced me without the others. I think
we may spend our six dollars to better
advantage for the coming year. Let
them depend upon the South hereafter
as they are so very anxious to avoid
offense in that quarter. Dear me!
wouldn't your life be in danger if
this hostile missile passed through, or
rather reached the Charleston Post Office?
I am afraid you would never see it
or we see you again.

Howard is to find out whether this can go tonight; I hope it can and that she will not forget to take it to the office for me. — What are Mr. Cowen's hopes or chances just now? I saw Eliza and Mrs. Brady last Thursday.

E. was very tired sewing on the machine but all were well with that exception Mrs. B. said that her birthday came round on Monday, and asked what the ladies would do for the poor old sister, we laughed at the piteous appeal and I asked her what she meant by being born on wash-day which amused her exceedingly.

I am glad the pictures ^{are a} comfort to you. The original of the least one, just got a tumble, which much to his surprise didn't hurt him, ~~and~~ so he is trying it over. — I am getting too cold at this writing and the children are needing my attention, so good-bye for a day or two. Ever your Augusta.

As for Office affairs, I fear your news is but the prelude to worse; indeed, I feel no hope at all.

There is a report here that, Blair, being a connection of Mr. Voorhes, will probably give him his support. — Take it for what you may think it is worth.

I had understood that Mr. Green had withdrawn from the contest, and was much surprised at your account;

Of course we are anxious to get your next letter, which I suppose will give the result of the conference with Lincoln.

Uncle John told me of a formidable rival for City Solicitorship, — even no less a personage than Mr. Lovell!! Now then, look out my good fellow!

I went yesterday to see Jenny More, but she had gone to her Mother's. Scarcely had I returned before it began raining and continued till sometime during the night when it changed for a snow. It is snowing now as in Winter. I do hope it won't be another gloomy ~~day~~ day as it was last Sunday; it rained